

# War Cry

and Official Gazette of the

THE WORLD FOR GOD.

Salvation Army, Canada.

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## The Life & Experience —OF— CAPTAIN GLOVER, Headquarters Staff.

I was born in Birmingham, in the County of Warwick, England. I received no religious instruction or training, apart from that which was taught at the school to which I was sent, where hymns were sung, and the Bible read. I was also sent a few times to Sunday School, but my mind was not that way inclined, so I soon stopped going, but since I have been saved, I have looked back to those days when the first seeds of the divine word were sown in my heart. My father being a horse dealer, he taught me when very young to ride. As I grew up I became passionately fond of horses, and when I was about twelve years old, he began to take me with him to different fairs and Markets in England, to ride and show the horses he had for sale. I was thus early brought in contact with the world and its sinful pleasures. My young heart was soon filled with sinful desires. As I got older I became a companion of race course frequenters, betting men, and theatre goers, and consequently I could not be their companions without doing as they did, and walking in their ways, and soon I was confirmed in sin and iniquity, I began to drink, curse, fight, and go to race meetings, bet, go to Theatres, Music Hall's, and indulge in all those things that are sought after to satisfy a depraved heart. I became very expert in my father's business, and thus assisted him. This gave me greater facilities of getting money, which I used to spend in drink and gambling.

I also became very daring, and would often run into danger, regardless of all consequences. I have met with many accidents, which, had they proved fatal, would have launched my soul into hell. But I believe God was watching me through all my sinful career.

I was once riding a spirited horse, it became restive and unmanageable, and ran away with me. After going some distance my eyesight failed me, so that I could not see anything. The horse then threw me, and it was only by God's mercy that I was not killed.

On another occasion while in the company of my companions, I attempted to jump a fence, but losing my balance, I fell on a piece of iron and cut open my temple, which brought me

Very Near Death, (Which I was not ready to meet.)

I was laid low with the fever, and for some time was in a very critical condition, but still by the mercy of God I was spared and raised up again.

During a daring exploit on a horse, I got kicked in the mouth, and had my lower lip cut open, also my eye, and was for three months in danger of losing my sight. Once I got pushed into a canal, and had it not been for a companion I would have been drowned. Nevertheless I heeded not these warnings and calls from God, but still went on hardening my heart against Him. Many times when in the midst of my devilry and wickedness, God spoke to me, and told me it was wrong, but

I fought against the Convictions, and went on deeper into sin, my heart becoming more hardened every day. When in this condition, a dear Christian woman (a stranger to me,) came up to me, and began to speak to me about my souls salvation, but I was ignorant of the things she was speaking about. Just then my sister said to her "It's no use your talking to my brother, for he swears so fearfully." She replied, "but God can save him from swearing," (and Glory Hallelujah he has.) She urged me to give up my sinful ways, and give my heart to God. She told me how God had pardoned and saved her, and how happy she was. These things were all strange to me, and I could not understand them. That same night I went to the theatre, but if ever there was a miserable person in that building it was me. I did not know scarcely what was the matter with

me, neither did I know what to do. Although I was lead away for a moment with the people applauding the play, the miserable feeling came over me again, and I began to think of the sinful life I was living, and what had been told me about God being able to save me from my sins. I was

### Thinking of this all the way Home.

The next day in the excitement of business, the feeling passed away, but at times through the next few days it returned and made me feel miserable. The following week Moody and Sankey came to Birmingham, and meetings were held in the large Bingley Hall, where I used to attend the horse and cattle shows; where I once ran in the horse ring at one of the shows. Having been in this building before, I went out of curiosity to see what was going on, and what there was that drew so many people together, and I am sorry to say that my conduct was not of the best kind. I went a few times and was brought to think seriously of my soul's salvation, and was helped very much just at this important crisis, by the friend who first spoke to me. She pleaded with me to be earnest, determined, and resolute, in giving up sinning against

one just then spoken to me, and told me to trust, I believe it would have helped me much. For three hours I passed through an awful experience, such an experience that cannot be described.

### At last I seemed to see the light.

Glory to God it dawned so sweetly, it increased till it became a bright beam of Glory in my soul. I felt as if I could believe, I did believe, I did venture, I did trust, I did give up myself to God, to serve Him. The burden rolled away, I was clothed with the garments of praise, where had been the spirit of heaviness, I was lifted up out of self, I felt a new creature, desires, affections, longings, all new. A new song was put in my mouth, the love of God overshadowed me, all that I could do was to shout Glory, I felt like taking the wings of the morning and fleeing to the nations of the earth, to declare what God had done for me, Hallelujah!

This Mighty Change took place on Feb. 6th., 1874.

The people saw the change, Many I believe said I should not hold out, but ten years have passed away, and glory be to God I'm saved higher to day than I have ever been before, and more determined to live and fight for God.

Cottage meetings, and Mission services, visit the sick, and speak to people about their souls, God abundantly blessed me, and let me see many give up sin, and give themselves to God.

I still kept on in my father's business, suffering much persecution and meeting with opposition on many sides. I made up my mind to prove faithful to God through all things.

I tried to live up to the light God gave me, and did all I could to extend His Kingdom,

### IN THE SALVATION OF SOULS,

but still I had many failings. About two years after my conversion my father took to drinking heavily, the consequence being the neglect of business. Just at this time I was sent for by my minister, and asked if I would take an office in a Home for the training and education of arab children. I accepted it as I believed it was God's opening. I stayed there over two and a half years, and many blessed seasons I had,

SEVERAL OF THE DEAR BOYS PROFESSED CONVERSION.

Through a change of circumstances

## LOYALTY.

All mankind honour loyalty, even the most degraded cannot help but look upon it with admiration, and anything short of this, in whatever shape or form it presents itself may be looked upon as mean and contemptible.

### THE EFFECT OF LOYALTY

on the part of individuals as far back as history can carry us, Biblical or otherwise is strikingly shown by the career of many eminent personages, marks of their greatest success being the sense of perfect loyalty to the purposes of their designs.

The effect of loyalty upon individuals at the present is equally striking. The success of some of the most popular characters being the sense of loyalty to their designated purposes. LOYALTY IS THE BASIS UPON WHICH MAN MAY DESIGN HIS PLANS AND ARRANGE HIS SCHEMES WITH THE GREATEST SUCCESS.

There are seldom any defeated in their object having taken such a stand, unless as alas, many do. They break their vows and become covenant breakers to themselves.

Loyalty outside the Salvation Army is also strikingly shown in the majority of mankind desirous of accomplishing some purpose. How they shrink from anything like proving false to their vows. How they draw back from anything like unloyalty of character, they must go forward cost what it will to reach the height of their ambition.

LOYALTY INSIDE THE SALVATION ARMY HAS BEEN AND IS ITS GREATEST SUCCESS.

One of the marks of a true Salvation Soldier is loyalty, and anything short of this he would count as injustice to God, to the Salvation Army, the world, and to himself.

The fruits of loyalty in the Salvation Army is strikingly shown in the career of its originator, who from the commencement has shunned anything approaching deviation from the great purpose and will of God. Putting aside all desires for human gratification he has pushed forward at all cost, proclaiming and forcing upon his followers entire obedience to God. The result has been the Salvation Army and for the fruits of the issue of the loyalty of our divine leader, there are thank God 2,500 Officers who are loyal to the purposes of God and to the Salvation Army, and so much so they would rather suffer death than prove false to their vows, and thus become covenant breakers with God and themselves.

And loyalty like a spreading fire has through these individuals raised up tens of thousands of individuals who are in their sphere loyal to the divine purposes of God and the Salvation Army, so much so, they willingly sacrifice all that would prevent their accomplishing God's purposes.

Yet while so much practical good has and is being accomplished the great need

### OF LOYALTY IN INDIVIDUALS,

in a spiritual sense is strikingly shown by the awful state of a half damned world.

### THE WILL OF GOD CALLS FOR LOYALTY

from Salvation Soldiers, loyalty of heart, loyalty of motive, loyalty of purpose, and loyalty in every action.

Do you come up to the standard? Have you been one of the loyal ones, or have you come to be a truce breaker with God and yourself. What vows you have made, what you have promised to God. How you have repeatedly said you would be loyal to both God and the Salvation Army, and you proved yourself to have broken all these vows and promises.

Nothing short of loyalty up to the Divine standard will satisfy God. Get back to your first place, repent for your broken vows and seek to climb to the position you first held. The Salvation Army calls for and claims loyalty from every Soldier in the ranks. Why? Was it not your birthplace, was it not there where you first saw the light, was it not there you were cradled and fed until you were able to walk with God yourself.

Are you loyal, loyal to its principles, loyal to its one purpose with God, loyal to its General, loyal to the leaders, loyal to every one of your comrades? You have vowed you would be. Have you broken those vows? You have promised to

### FIGHT UNDER THE ARMY

flag until you die. Have you kept these promises? or are vows and promises broken and you to-day thereby condemned terribly for what you have done.

THE WORLD CRIES ALOUD FOR LOYALTY. Artificial doctrinal teaching is damning their souls, they see it, they know it. What they call for is something beside this, something practical, something good, something loyal. Have they had it? nay, shall they have it. The answer is yes, something practical in the shape of Holy living and desperate fighting. See them care for their souls. Being loyal to them may mean jeers, blows, and even death, but push forward and yours shall be the victory.

### YOUR OWN NATURE CRIES OUT FOR LOYALTY.

Be loyal to your own heart. Do not keep yourself from the fullness of God. How many who are alas, unloyal to themselves fall into despair and are ultimately lost. Shall this be your fate comrades.

Come to the front, we must be, we will be loyal to the very letter, whatever may be the cost.

### WANTED IN CANADA, 20,000

Salvation Soldiers,

LOYAL TO GOD, THE SALVATION ARMY, the world, and to their own hearts.

JAMES H. EASTWOOD, A.D.C.

## HOLINESS IS A GOOD UNIFORM,

IT LOOKS WELL, FEELS WELL,  
WEARS WELL, AND SUITS  
Everybody.



CAN BE GOT AT PENITENT FORM  
AT ANY HOUR!  
Fit Guaranteed.

CAPTAIN GLOVER, Head-quarters Staff.

God, and in seeking His forgiveness. I still went to the meetings, and was brought still deeper under conviction. A desire to do better sprang up, and I was told to pray and ask God to forgive me, but how was I to pray? I did not really know what a prayer meant. I was then told to say "God be merciful to me a sinner," "Lord save me or I perish," "I will not let Thee go till Thou dost bless me," I heard Mr. Moody preach on "God able to save to the uttermost, and able to keep us from falling," and Mr. Sankey sing

Oh who will turn back and this Saviour deny.

I made up my mind that I would give up my sinful ways, and give my heart to God, but oh what a struggle. It seemed as if

The weight of sin was sinking me down into hell.

I cried unto God for mercy with all my heart, but language cannot describe what I went through, the emotion, the weight of sin, the sinking down as it were into hell, the temptations of Satan telling me it was no use, I had better go on as I had been. I had fought many fights, but never one like that. I truly realized it was a conflict in my soul: between the power of darkness and the Spirit of God. I was alone at my home, and had some

I made known my determination to my friends without any delay, and told what God had done for me. I was ridiculed by some, and encouraged by others.

My father bitterly opposed me, and did all in his power to turn me to my late evil ways, as he remarked, I would not tell a lie to save my life, and I was no good for that business now.

Previous to my conversion, I delighted in exaggerating and misrepresenting the horses that we sold, thus deceiving many, many, times. I was convinced that it was wrong, and I felt ashamed, but still went on bolder than ever, to drive away the conviction. After my conversion, I hated and abhorred falsehood of every kind, I openly declared my hatred of sin, and defended the truth, which brought upon me much opposition and persecution from the people, but God gave me grace to follow on and serve Him.

The friend who first spoke to me, advised me to identify myself with the Church, and begin to work for God. I joined the Church of England, as some of my friends were members, and began to work for God, by going among those who knew me well, and telling what God had done for me, and urging them to give up sin and serve God. I began to hold

in the Home, I resigned. Shortly after I received a letter asking me to go and take a position in a Bank. I accepted this. During my spare time I used to hold (in company with a comrade,) Mission services, and on the Sabbath, teach in a Sunday School. God blessed our labours, and souls were saved. When I had been in the Bank over two years, I felt led of God to come out to Canada, so I bid good bye to my friends and sailed for Canada. I arrived here safely after a short time, and I was led of God into the Salvation Army.

I FOUGHT BENEATH ITS COLORS AT ALICE STREET BARRACKS,

under Capt. Wass, now Divisional Officer, where we fought many contested battles, but always gained the victory, and many precious souls were led to Christ.

Through the faithful teaching of Capt. Wass on Holiness, and through the Holy Spirit, I was led to see and feel the need of an entire cleansing, and a full surrender of my self to God, for Him to do with me as He

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.)



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saw fit. I sought and obtained this great blessing of Holiness. Shortly after I accepted a call to enter the work as an officer, and was appointed to assist Capt. Wass in his divisional duties. Now I am stationed on Headquarters Staff, helping on the mighty work with my pen. I am determined to do all I can to drive back the devil, and be true to God and the Salvation Army, and bring souls to Christ. May God help me, and add His blessing upon these lines, and use them for His glory.

CAPT. GLOVER,  
Headquarters Staff.

## Palmerston Division. CLINTON.

The past week has been one of severe loss on the enemy's side, but great victory on the King's side. Night after night rebels come and submit to King Jesus, and

### GET

saved. God is no respecter of places, for on Friday night we held our meeting in a place that had once been used as a tavern, and Hallelujah we had

### A

powerful meeting, and souls saved. Saturday night forty-six in the ranks, crowds watching us, and as we marched past singing "We're marching on to war," we really looked like it. Soldiers are going in for the

### UNIFORM

Glorious free and easy. Redeemed slaves told what Jesus can do for the sinner. As a brigade of our soldiers went to the relief of Brussels on Sunday, the young converts came well to the front,

### AND

from knee-drill to the wind up, we had a day of victory. At eleven o'clock ten out for purity, and are now willing to follow Jesus all the way, and

### WEAR

the uniform for Christ's sake. One came out for pardon. At night before the meeting closed one man volunteered to the penitent form, and three more soon followed. Then we helped the angels to rejoice over the prodigals, and went home realizing how nice

### IT.

is to be fighting for Jesus.  
Capt. Nellie Banks, Cadet May Conner.

## PALMERSTON.

Three Souls for the Week.

Hallelujah! This morning we feel it is good to be saved, and good to be serving the Lord. We have had real good meetings all the week. Sunday we had an indescribable meeting, indeed our hearts were filled to overflowing, one precious soul volunteered out for Jesus. The Lord filled her soul with glory, and she just knelt and clasped her hands, and as we sang "I've been washed in the Blood of the Lamb," she exclaimed "Oh I can sing that now right from my heart." Just then two dear old Christians went off shouting, Glory, Glory, Glory. Then our attention was drawn to the other side of the Hall, where we saw a poor sinner pressing forward to the penitent form, in great distress about his soul. Down on his knees he went crying, Oh Lord have mercy on me

### A Poor Miserable Sinner

and just like Jesus He did have mercy on his soul, for he had not knealt many minutes, before he too was

Shouting that he was Saved.

I am sure we will not forget that meeting, and we feel more than ever determined to keep moving onward. Palmerston for Jesus is our cry.  
Cadet Minnie Dittrick, for Capt. Teagle and Hunter, three no surrender lasses.

## STRATFORD.

We find as we go along, the way is getting better, and we do give God the glory. We have felt the power of God in our meetings this past week, so much so that sinners have been plunging in the fountain, and God has been putting them right, and soldiers are going in for Holiness. Sunday morning thirteen down before God for pure hearts, there was some real cut and slash work done with the Hallelujah knife. Seven souls have been seen weeping their way to the Cross, and we have every reason to believe that Christ spoke to their hearts from Calvary. There seems to be a wave of Salvation rolling over Stratford, and our prayer is that it may come in such waves that we can't contain it. We mean to go on, no surrender is our motto.  
Capt. Bertha Smith, Lieut. Mary Laing

## KINCARDINE.

On Sunday morning we met at seven, to be filled with God and taste of Heaven. The power came while kneeling down, and many praised the Lord for what they had found. In the open air meeting at half past ten, we told of Jesus' love to men. Many listened with great attention, while Jesus name we there made mention. Then off to the Barracks we made our way, singing of Jesus all the day. Inside at eleven the power came, and glory filled our souls again. Then home we went and got our dinners, and got prepared to deal with sinners. Then off to the march again we went, telling the people to repent. Inside a real free and easy time, we felt free from the devil, and right in our minds. At half past seven we met again, told of hell to shun, and a Heaven to gain. We told of Jesus dying love, and how He intercedes above. Then as we sung and spoke and prayed, the power came, one soul was saved. In the hands of God we left the rest, Trusting in God to save and bless. In the strength of God we will go on, for victory shall be our battle song.  
Capt. Maggie Phillips.

## Kingston Division.

The Great Eastern Conflict—The Bombardment of Cobourg—Great Excitement, Tremendous Crowds—Grand Jubilee at Newcastle—An all day conflict in Oshawa—Victory and Souls.

The great Salvation war in this division, is one continual success right through, Hallelujah! and we mean to win. On Sunday we stole a

### MARCH ON COBOURG,

and declared war against the great power of darkness, and the strongholds of the devil. Tremendous crowds gathered on the Market Square, to witness the first great battle. "The Lord of Hosts was with us," and helped us in the fight, giving us victory, for I believe our very enemies were convinced that we were sent by God to do good, and make better men and women. The crowds were very great all day, in the afternoon and evening our Barracks were far too small, many had to go away unable to get in, good order, and everyone seemed to take in the truth, and great conviction rested on several, but through fear and pride they were held in bondage by the devil, Lord smash them up. We believe He will, and many shall be brought to the foot of the Cross. From Cobourg to the

### GREAT JUBILEE AT NEWCASTLE,

where we had a grand time. Soldiers to the front, we marched out, and formed a ring in the street, and while many stood around we fired on them right and left, wounding many, we marched to the Barracks, and found it far too small to hold the people. We had a blessed meeting, the soldiers told of their wonderful deliverance from the devil's slavery, a good influence was felt throughout, and two made a start for Heaven, and we believe many more will follow. A grand smash is expected here very soon. Boarding the train early next morning, I landed quite

### UNEXPECTEDLY IN BOWMANVILLE,

where I found all alive for God and souls. We had a grand Holiness meeting, many came right out for God, giving themselves up a complete sacrifice to Him. The new Barracks will soon be ready for us to march in and work better than ever.

### OSHAWA

was the next scene of conflict, an all day of real fighting. The enemy was defeated, and souls saved, meetings well attended, soldiers under the power, great conviction was seen on many, and they had to weep in their seats, two came right out and gave up sin. God has done a great work in Oshawa, but greater things are yet to be done. Keep believing comrades, we mean victory or death.

Yours in the fight for God and souls,  
STAFF-CAPTAIN MADDEN. D.O.

## LINDSAY.

We have had glorious meetings all the week, in fact, it is getting better here, souls are coming to Jesus, and His Blood sets them free.

Thursday being Thanksgiving day, we went in for a real devil upsetting time, and sure enough we had it. We had a grand, torchlight march at night, then formed a big ring.

### A Large Crowd

gathered around us, and as our soldiers stepped into the ring, two or three at once, the people looked surprised, but they were still more surprised when right in the most interesting part of our meeting, and without giving them any warning, we packed up our drums, and

### Started on the Run

for the Barracks. We had lots of followers, people tumbled and fell over each other. I believe we got lots of people in, who never were in before. If we can't get them one way we will try another. We do it all for Jesus. Yours in earnest,  
Glory Tom, Lieut. Gratten, Happy Jim.

## BOWMANVILLE.

Praise God for another week of victory. We can truly say God is leading us on to greater victories. Although we were turned out of our Hall, yet praise God we had some place else to go to. Thursday (Thanksgiving) day we had a glorious time. Staff-Capt. EASTWOOD, and Capt. MADDEN, D.O., and other officers were with us, and King Jesus was with us. After having a real blessed time all day, we went in for an all night of prayer, and thanks be to God we came out purified, and got a lift Heavenward, Hallelujah! We are believing for mighty victories here. Closed the week with eight souls in the fountain. We mean to fight and never run away.  
Lieut. Conner for Capt. Hind.

## ORONO.

Why its grand to be fighting for Jesus. The past week has been one of tough fighting, but again we can report victory. Thursday was a day of real Thanksgiving, as we looked over the past year, and saw the way the dear Lord has been leading us, we can place our hands in His and fully trust Him for the future. We closed with three precious souls in the fountain, all glory to Jesus, Amen.  
Cadet Ogilvie, for Capt. Dimsdale.

## BARRIE DIVISION.

### AURORA.

In the strength of God we are going in to win. The past week has been a glorious week to our souls.

### WE

find it is good to wait on the Lord with a full and clean heart. Great conviction all over, as we go from door to door we find warmhearted people, Hallelujah! We

### SHALL

gain the victory, for we are marching on to war and mean to more and more. We need the prayers of all our comrades in the field that God will save the backsliders. I know we shall

### WIN

if we fight in the strength of our King. Thank God we are going up and we are getting lower down at the foot of the cross. We will put Jesus to the front, our prayer is still Aurora for Jesus.

ONE SOUL CAME FOUR MILES FOR SALVATION AND GOT IT.  
Hallelujah.

Capt. Joe Winterburn, Cadet Frank Ham

## NEWMARKET.

We are looking forward for a great smash in the ranks of the enemy, and will see many falling at the feet of Jesus crying for mercy and being saved. The fighting is hard but Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save. Hallelujah.

Capt. Cathcart, Lieut. Cathcart.

## ORILLIA.

The past week has been one of wonderful blessing to us. At our Roll call on Monday we promised the Lord that with His help we would make it the best week we ever knew, and

### WE WENT

to work determined to have the victory. Yesterday our meetings were grand, at the close of the afternoon meeting a few of us determined to go

WITHOUT OUR SUPPER,  
and spend the time pleading with God

### FOR SOULS,

and we had a glorious time, the Lord came down and filled us with power and gave us the witness that we should have the victory all through the meeting, we could see conviction written on the people's faces and felt that the red hot shots from the platform were going home. In the prayer meeting we had a hard fight, but at last four rebels surrendered, making seven for the day and ten for the week. Praise God for ever. The other night a brother told us how he had to

### LEAVE THE GAMBLING TABLE

and come

### AND GET SAVED.

Hallelujah. We are determined to see the devil's kingdom fall, and we know that Blood and Fire is sure to conquer sin.  
Capt. Barker, Lieut. Mahon.

## MEAFORD.

One week of hard fighting against the powers of hell has passed and gone since we

### DROVE OUR STAKES DOWN

in Meaford (since we drove our stakes down, why what do you mean) we mean that now the Salvation Army has once got a footing here, we mean to stay as our bills stated until Gabriel blows his trumpet in the morning. The people of Meaford say that's what others said, but you see they failed, and so does everything that has no foundation or backbone, but

### THE SALVATION ARMY IS OF GOD,

He has laid the foundation and raised up the builders so it is sure and steadfast and will stand throughout eternity. We had glorious times yesterday, crowded meetings, Barracks not half large enough. Very powerful time at night, many deeply convicted, but some too proud to bend the knee at the S. A. penitent form. Oh, Lord, bring down the proud. Glory be to God forever. Six fell at the feet of Jesus and got up saved, Hallelujah.  
Lieut. New for Capt. and Mrs. Addie.

## STROUD.

This has been a week of victory although we are fighting against large odds at this station. God does come down in power, Soldiers are going in for more holy living and to win precious souls.

Sunday was a day long to be remembered. At our Knee drill, God did wonderfully fill our souls and we felt strong for our days work. Holiness meeting was a real heart searching time, and many are determined to let God do all the leading and work more for the Master. Afternoon and evening meetings wonderful, convictions all over the Barracks and

### SEVEN CAME TO JESUS

and professed to find peace. To God be all the glory. May we ever be kept low at Jesus feet. Pray for us comrades.  
Capt. H. J. Lewis and Wife.

## BRADFORD.

The fighting here has been very hard during the past week, but glory to God we are gaining the victory. When we came here the devil seemed to have full possession of the place, but the Lord has been working wonderfully in the hearts of the sinners while we were asking the people if they had any room for Jesus, a brother got up from his seat and walking out to the form said "I have." Two shortly afterwards followed and gave up to our King. Praise God for good meetings.  
Lieut. Armstrong and Cadet Fisher

## STAYNER.

The people here have come to the conclusion that we mean business in

### STAYNER

and that we never mean to give up until we drive Satan out. We are having glorious meetings every night and we believe yet that we

### SHALL

get this little town for Jesus. We are determined come what may to hold up a crucified Saviour to a dying world. Forward comrades let us

### BE

more in earnest, and though the devil may rage yet we will do our duty like true Soldiers who have been made

### FREE

through the Blood of the Lamb.  
Capt. Mitchell and Lieut. Kirby.

## OWEN SOUND.

We are having good meetings. Monday at Roll call how the dear Lord did fill our hearts with love for precious souls. Barracks filled every night. Wonderful, Soldiers found they could not serve God with a plug of tobacco in their mouths. Then out they came for purity, some for temper and some for idle talking, how the dear Saviour did speak.

Sunday afternoon while on the march to the market many rushed out of hotels to see what the noise all meant, over to the ring they came and away to our Barracks. Though few in number yet we made the streets ring. Hundreds waiting for our experience meeting. Four prodigals returned with tears of repentance. Closed the week with five in the fountain. Victory is drawing nigh.  
Capt. Ida Russell, Lieut. Teena Moyer.

## LONDON DIVISION.

### LONDON.

### VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

Praise God we have the victory over the devil. We have rather surprised the people of London by turning out with

Our Brass Band in Full Force, and one hundred and ten in the ranks. We are determined to go in for God and souls with all our heart, and make the people feel the need of Salvation.

### Nine Precious Souls

this week have come over on the Lord's side, they

Have Given up Their Sins, and God has given them a free Salvation, Hallelujah! With such a mighty Saviour on our side we are bound to conquer.

### When the fightings o'er

And we reach the shore,  
Where wickedness and misery shall be no more;  
With a joyous heart,  
We shall then take part,  
In the royal marriage supper of the Lamb.  
Capt. Morton and Cadet James Bell.

## DRESDEN.

### ONWARD LOOKING TO JESUS.

Praise ye the Lord. This has been a week of hard fighting, but God has been with us, blessing us with precious souls. The devil has got the people in this place just where he can control them. Not to-night is the cry with souls about to die, and still they will not give in to the spirit of God which is striving with them. We need an interest in your prayers. Sunday was a grand day, big marches, grand meetings all day. Two precious souls for the week.  
Capt. N. Littlehales.

## EXETER.

### A BAPTISM OF EGGS.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, and off we go to arouse the people to a sense of their duty and to tell them of a Saviour who died to save from sin, and as we are marching along with our minds fixed on God, and while the masses of humanity are going down to woe and eternal perdition, the command is given to halt and present the gospel guns and take good aim at the devil's imp; our fire of course (not to our surprise) was very effective. As we were bearing down on the people with the blessed truth, The Devil Peeped Out

and commanded his imp to let go at us with rotten eggs, which we stood bravely for our Master King Jesus, and as they were showering in upon us our minds took us back to the persecutions Christ had to contend with which made us send an extra charge into the enemy's camp, and had a tendency of bringing many to our Barracks to hear the gospel sound. We intend to keep on fighting till we see every sinner in this place brought to Jesus.  
Capt. Macartney, Wife, and Cadet Andrews.

## SARNIA.

God has been working in our meetings the past week. People are under deep conviction every night.

Friday holiness meeting was a mighty time, Soldiers out for cleansing and power. The devil is raging, but Hallelujah to Jesus 7 precious souls gave in and came to Him. We mean Sarnia for God.  
Lieut. Eliza for Capt. Mattie.

## FOREST.

### ANOTHER PROMOTION, ARE YOU READY?

One of our dear comrades has had a grand promotion from earth to Heaven, and we believe went sweeping through the gates, after about six weeks of painful suffering. We carried her to her last resting place on earth and pledged each other as we stood around the grave to be true Soldiers and meet her in Heaven. Meetings in the evening, hall crowded, good times all the week, Soldiers real Blood and Fire. Eight souls. To God be all the praise.

### FOREST FOR JESUS.

Capt. Stacey, Lieut. Alice.

## STRATHROY.

Praise God forever, we have had a glorious four days here, Jesus is going before us and making plain the way. Though the devil does try to upset us and disturb our meetings, I don't wonder at it for he is getting defeated every day. Saturday

### Seven Precious Souls

came to Jesus for pardon, and just like Jesus he took them in and

### Freely Pardoned

all their sin. Nine for the week, Hallelujah. Pray for us comrades.  
Capt. Alyen, Lieut. Totten

## THAMESVILLE.

We arrived here just in time to take part in a dedication meeting. Two of our brothers gave themselves to the Lord, it was a glorious time and five precious souls returned to God. All day Sunday was glorious from 7 o'clock in the morning till 11 at night, when another five acknowledged themselves sinners. We five acknowledged more than ever to work for God, when we see what He sacrificed for us and what sufferings it cost our precious Saviour to give us Salvation. We feel His love constrains us to work for Him. God help us to win Thamesville for Him.  
Lieut. Metharell and Cadet Scott

## NORWICH.

### VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

Such a grand week of victory has never been felt in this place before. On Monday we all went to the Banquet at Woodstock and got filled with fire and determination to thrash the devil. Tuesday the Soldiers got so full they could not keep still. We got right hold of the Lord for souls, at the close ten were killed and many wounded. Wednesday an Opera troupe came and tried their best to get the crowd from us, but we stood our ground and fired away, and while they were taking a rest the Captain read part of a Chapter. They stayed very quiet till it got so hot they could stand it no longer. They made more noise than ever, but could not drown our voices on the other side of the street so they came over and tried to break our ranks, but the people would not let them they got very much annoyed, we were determined to win and at last they had to retreat, when we got back to our Hall it was just packed full, and all could not get in. The Lord is blessing our ranks here in a wonderful way. We mean Norwich for Jesus.  
Capt. Nunn, Cadets

## ALVINGSTON.

### SALVATION IN COUNTY ALVINGSTON.

Praise God for victory through the Blood. Having had orders to farewell we did so, having said, yes, Lord, I will follow. We arrived here on Halloween, and had one soul in the first meeting. The devil got real mad, he thought we should not have it all our own way. Praise God because sinners are beginning to see it is not our way we want but God's. We had good meetings all the week,

### Two Souls Crying for Mercy.

About forty testified for God, three or four standing up at once. At night doors opened at 7 o'clock, place packed at half past, not standing room. We went in for a real meeting time and so it was, at the close

### THREE SOULS AT THE MASTER'S FEET,

glory be to God, four for the day. Since we came here we have found out how quick the devil will let you know he doesn't like you. But God has indeed been for us, to day He is more precious than ever.

### PERFECT LOVE CASTS OUT ALL FEAR.

My experience is let my hand perform His bidding, let my feet run in His ways, let my eyes see Jesus only, let my lips speak forth His praise.  
Capt. Annie Maxwell, Lieut. Grace Hill.

## ROCKETS.

The moment you loose your humility, your power is gone.

Where is the power you once had?

Whiskey is taking thousands to hell from Canada.

Do you take it?

Thousands of drunkard's are saved through the Army.

Are you saved?

The Army is the greatest Temperance movement in the WORLD.

The world still crucifies Jesus.

Do you crucify Him?

Death and judgement are coming.

Then Heaven or Hell!

Prep are! Prepare! Prepare

A woman up West got saved through reading the "War Cry,"

How many did you sell last week?

PUSH THE "CRY."

## How to Improve the "War CRY."

If you are an Officer, send a report of your work at least once a week. Do not always leave it to somebody else, although we are delighted for you to use any number of privates to write as well.

Take trouble to tell us what is going on, no matter how poor an opinion you may have of your own writing.

Pray God to help you to do your best, and to be patient and persevering if your reports are not always in.

## Notice to Officers.

To avoid delay of delivery of "War Cry's," please call for them every Friday morning at the Express Office, and see if they are to hand, if not make enquires.



## The Life &amp; Experience

Staff Capt. Madden,  
DIVISIONAL OFFICER, KINGSTON.

(CONCLUDED FROM NO. 4.)

It was some time after my call to this great work of soul-saving, and I might say long after I had consecrated myself to God, before the way seemed in the least degree clear for me to go forward. I never had a desire to be great as the world counts greatness. Thank God for placing me there. There seemed to be in my heart from the very first a real missionary spirit, and I would long at times to go and carry the glad tidings of salvation to the heathen in far off lands, and then the thought would come, ah, there are many

## Heathens at Your Door,

you should take salvation to them, and I would often get a bundle of tracts and papers and carry them to those who did not attend Church, talking and praying with them in their homes. This gave me great joy in my own soul, and I would long for the time to come when I might spend all my life in working for God in that way, and I would often, while on the farm, get away in secret, sometimes in the wood at the foot of some tree, or by the side of some log, and plead with God to lead me just where He would have me be. But it was years before I could see one gleam of hope, for my circumstances were such that I could not leave home, and yet my heart would seem to bleed with the apparent vision of poor

## Half Damned Souls,

who were on their way to hell, and in those trying hours the devil would come, and say, you are making a mistake in this matter, the Lord has never called you to this work or He would open the way for you, and then you are not qualified for it, nor need you ever expect to acquire sufficient education to enter the work of the ministry, and you know their is no hope without it.

But while in the darkest hour,  
God upheld me by His power,  
And He said my child fear not,  
Though the way at times seems dark.  
Come and place thy hand in mine,  
And I'll make thy way sublime,  
Trust me now to lead you on,  
I will never guide thee wrong.

Shortly after this I was enabled by God's help to retire from business life, and I entered upon a course of study for over two years.

I then with a heart burning with love for souls offered myself for the work of the ministry, but for the want of more education I was advised to remain in the background for a few years longer, this I felt I could not do, while souls were being lost. I again threw myself at the dear Masters feet with a sad and heavy heart, and these words came like oil upon my head, "Why art thou cast down, Oh, my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me, hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him." This seemed to give me great relief. I was then led by some means to visit the North-West, where I spent some months in spreading salvation, and while there I had several encouraging offers, persuading me to enter the ministerial work in that district, but it seemed that God had another field, in which He would have me work, and shortly after my return home

The Salvation Army came to our town, and I with many others through curiosity was led to attend their services.

I Admired Their Fervent Zeal for God and souls, but still I thought their manner of dress, the perpetual motion of their hands and arms, the beating of drums and tambourines, and their extraordinary loud shouting bordered very closely on fanaticism, however, I could not stay away, and the more I went the more I wanted to go, and the better I enjoyed their fanatical performance, and was soon convinced that what appeared to me and many others very ridiculous was one of their great secrets of success in attracting the masses to hear of Christ and His wonderful power to save.

I WAS SOON SATISFIED THAT IT WAS NOT THE WORK OF MAN BUT OF GOD.

A voice seemed to say at once this is your calling, and the field for

you to labour in, but I said, oh, Lord I cannot, for I saw that it meant so much. I knew that my friends would at once oppose me. I again went to the wise for wisdom, and to the strong for strength, and as I pleaded again for God to lead me right where I could best glorify Him, the question seemed to come, how can you glorify God most? I answered, by saving souls from hell. And where can you be the means of saving the greatest number of souls in the shortest period of time? And I was compelled to say in The Salvation Army. Then that is your place. But when I told my friends, they were up in arms against it, and said I should not think of doing such a thing, that I would never be able to stand open air work, and as my health had been very poor, their was great cause for fear, and my minister too with a great heart of sympathy begged of me not to be so foolish as to be led away by the fanaticism of a few up-starters for I would regret in a very short time of taking such a step.

But all was in vain I felt that  
God Must Be Obeyed,

regardless of the advice of man or the pleadings of friends, and at the peril of my own health and life I joined its ranks, and have fought for God and souls for nearly two years, and in that time by God's help I have been able to travel 3,000 miles, lead 900 in and outdoor meetings, visit and pray with 2,500 families, and have been the humble instrument in God's hands of leading 3000 souls from darkness to God's marvellous Light, and I still live "yet not I, but Christ liveth in me," and bless God I never regret entering into this great soul-saving work.

I mean to fight until the last,  
For God and souls I'll live,  
And then He'll take me home to rest,  
A starry crown to give.

Oh, comrades, let us all be true,  
And never leave our post,  
But stand to arms and battle through,  
A Blood and Fire host.

We'll fight away like heroes bold,  
And slay the giants of sin,  
The hosts of hell we'll overthrow,  
And the devil's neck we'll wring.

STAFF CAPT. MADDEN, D.O.

## OUTPOSTS.

**Dorchester**—(London East Outpost.) We had a week of brilliant fighting and victory. On Monday the whole corps made a raid on the outpost in the "War Chariot." The whole place was astir and the neighbouring villages aroused. We streamed across country to the Barracks, which was densely packed, more than a hundred being left out in the cold. Inside straight shooting was the order, and sharp decisive testimonies flashed on all sides. The enemy was badly routed and carried off a number of wounded, leaving, however, two dead (unto sin) on the field, Hallelujah.

On Sunday morning we had our first real Holiness meeting here, and we enjoyed a blessed sanctifying time, a real work was done in many hearts. The after meetings were real crowning times and this little band of converts left entirely to their own resources for the first time did real fighting and promise to be a real Blood and Fire corps by and bye. We wound up with five souls for the week.

**Omamee**—(Lindsay Outpost.) We have had some glorious meetings here during the past week. Sinners weeping in their seats, and scores of people just on the brink of tumbling into the fountain.

Friday night was grand, Soldiers out for purity and more power. Glory Hallelujah! Jesus was with us in mighty power and as we sung.

Speak, Saviour, Speak,  
Obey Thee I will ever.

Wave after wave swept over us, cleansing and purifying our hearts and making us more determined to fight the devil. Sunday, good meetings all day, deep conviction all over the Hall. Look out for a grand smash.

**Granton**—(Lucan Outpost.) What does all this mean? Such a crowd. We went to this place with our saved Band and about 9 Soldiers, and after we had finished our meeting we had four souls. Glory to God, With His help we will bring Granton to Jesus feet.

**Hampton**—(Bowmanville Outpost.) Since we opened here God has been working mightily upon the hearts of the people, many deeply convicted and so miserable that they scarcely know what to do with themselves. Bless the Lord we know that they will have to yield for God has promised to hear and answer prayer. Sunday with some real Blood and Fire Soldiers from Bowmanville we made a raid on the devil's camp and succeeded in liberating seven slaves from the bondage of sin. Glory Hallelujah we are going to win. One sister said ours was indeed the old time religion, and several spoke of their determination to live nearer to God and do more for Him in the future.

**Thornton**—(Stroud Outpost.) We are still fighting in the strength of our King. Bless God we know if we keep believing, we are sure to win, Blood and Fire is sure to conquer sin. Thank God He keeps us gloriously saved amidst showers of snowballs, which are hurled into the Barracks. God is with us, who can be against us. We are still believing for the victory.

**Bath**—(Kingston Outpost.) We have with us Capt. Wright and Wife. Glory to God for powerful meetings. The loving Spirit of Jesus came down into the hearts of His soldiers with such power that they jumped for joy. Sunday meetings crowded to overflowing, lots of Blood and Fire soldiers on the platform, and powerful testimonies, great rejoicing in Jesus, Hallelujah.

**Beachville**—(Ingersoll Outpost.) On arriving here on Sunday, we found a small band of Blood and Fire Soldiers who dare to stand alone. We are fighting in the strength of God, and He has blessed us this past week. The fighting here is hard, but we praise God because He has promised to be with us to the end, and we are more determined to "go in" and bring down the devil's kingdom, God help us. Our prayer is that God may let a wave of Salvation come over Beachville.

**Hespeler**—(Preston Outpost.) Hard fighting, many under conviction. Sunday meetings grand, at Kneec drill, soldiers went in for more of God. We will sow the seed, believing that in due time we shall reap if we faint not. Hallelujah God is our refuge and strength, His promise never can fail, and the devil may rage, but we belong to Christ. Glory to His name.

**Goodwood**—(Uxbridge Outpost.) Praise God we are getting the victory in this place, although the devil has been reigning here he is now taking flight and a wave of Salvation is rolling over this place. Our soldiers are more determined to fight for Jesus than ever, and we have rejoiced over seven souls coming to Jesus.

**Otterville**—(Norwich Outpost.) We have great reason to praise the Lord for victory this week three precious souls came to Jesus as they were. We are determined to go on in this grand work, and wade through thick and thin to conquer and bring precious souls to Jesus. Grand meetings this week, still sowing the good seed, and expecting a rolling to the word of the Lord, that in due season we shall reap if we faint not. On, on, and no surrender, Otterville for Jesus.

## TORONTO DIVISION.

## PARKDALE.

Praise God for another glorious week of  
Victory

We met at our Soldiers roll call on Monday night with King Jesus in our midst, and pleaded on behalf of those people who are going on heedless of the warning which has been given to them, that another step might send them headlong

## Over

the great precipice, and land their souls in hell. We felt the power, and felt sure that this week would be one long to be remembered. Friday night we all went in to get the victory over

## Sin

and Praise God as the sinners sat in their seats and trembled, one ventured out,

## And

found peace to his soul. Sunday Holiness meeting real good, everybody going in to be made more like Jesus. Afternoon we went with

## The

intention that we would not let go of the Lord until He saved some souls, and as we went into the afternoon prayer meeting, everything seemed dark, still we trusted in Jesus, and we fasted and prayed until ten o'clock, when two made a bold start to leave the

## Devil

and all belonging to him behind, never to go back any more,

## Hallelujah!

for which we give God all the glory.  
Capt. Cape, Cadet Lyons.

## St. CATHARINES.

Great battle and brilliant victories. Sunday a day never to be forgotten. Great march hundreds looking on, hall filled, weeping all over the building, the power of God was manifest, salvation flowing like a river, shouts of praise, waving of signals, and shouts of glory our cups were filled and running over. Oh for hands of fire, feet of fire, eyes of fire, brains of fire, thoughts of fire, until we become burning mountains of the Holy Ghost power, setting everybody in flames that we come in contact with. Then the devil must fly, the powers of hell will be shaken, and with the red hot shot and shell of Heaven, we will bombard the forts of darkness, and claim the Kingdom of the world for the God that died for them.

Yours in the war routing the devil, and spoiling the plans of hell,  
Capt. J. Handy, Lieut. H. Hunt.

## Riverside—Toronto.

Bless the Lord the 46th Can. Corps is going right up. Although we cannot get the Hall every night as we should like to, we have been holding Cottage meetings where we have made up for the lost time by getting filled with power and being made able to fight. Jesus is our Captain, and we know that if we let him lead us we are sure to gain the victory, for He never yet lost a battle. Our motto is Victory or Death. Comrades pray for us.

Cadets Risdon and Heal.

## YORKVILLE.

Hallelujah to the Lamb. We know not where to commence to praise God enough for the victory of the past week. Tuesday night we were reinforced by Capt. Mrs. Wass, Woodyard, and our English comrades Capt. Dyer, Spooner, and Southall, and best of all Jesus was there, for we felt His blessed presence, and so did the sinner, for many were deeply convicted and we believe that we shall see them falling at the Master's feet. Praise God our soldiers roll called a blessing to us all, and we are determined by God's help to prove faithful until the roll is called in Heaven. Thursday we had our

sing-song meeting, a glorious time, the Lord was with us in mighty power, as it was Thanksgiving Day we thought if any person had reason to be thankful to God it was us, and therefore we had a praise meeting in the afternoon, two or three of our comrades coming to help us, us, God bless them. At night our meeting was just grand, soldiers full of fire, and holy zeal, all speaking and singing for Jesus, and best of all one dear woman wept her way to Calvary where she met Jesus the Great Physician, and just like Jesus He took her in. We are believing for more to follow. Sunday morning the dear Lord gave us a good breakfast, and filled us for the day Bless Him, and at our Holiness meeting Praise God He sent Capt. Young to help us in the fight, and we had a powerful meeting, Hallelujah! we are proving that in order to be used by God, we must be clean vessels. Sunday afternoon the Lord was indeed with us, one dear brother said that once he had a face as long as a fiddle, and thought that was the right way to live, but now Glory Hallelujah he can sing and shout all the time. Oh Praise God for a Salvation that makes us happy, and two dear lads sought and found Jesus. At night we had a powerful time, and the Lord did bless us wonderfully, and glory to His name He brought one to His feet, a brother who scarcely believed in God, but God's spirit strove so mightily with him that at last he became willing to humble himself at Jesus feet, where He took him in Hallelujah! and sent him away rejoicing, so we closed the week with four precious souls.

Capt. Collier, Lieut. Horn.

## ELORA.

## VICTORY! VICTORY! VICTORY!

We were ordered to farewell at our last station last Sunday. On Tuesday evening we bid farewell to our outpost (Mount Albert,) and God wonderfully blessed our souls, and saved one from sin. On Wednesday evening we said good bye to our Stouffville comrades, and had a wonderful time. God poured out His Holy Spirit upon us, and we had the pleasure of seeing six souls fall at His feet, and just like Him He pardoned all their sins, and they were able to stand up and testify to the cleansing power of the Blood of Jesus.

Capt. G. W. Thomas, and Hallelujah Wife.

## BRAMPTON.

We have had grand meetings all the week and deep conviction. God has been working mightily on the hearts of the people. Our Soldiers are getting filled with the Holy Ghost power, and are going right in for the Salvation of the sinners of Brampton. We tried the devil by judge and jury on Saturday night and he was proved guilty, not one had one good word to say for him. Sunday all day we had good meetings and seven souls for our hire. God truly is love. Pray for us.

Capt. Leidy, Lieut. McConky.

## BURLINGTON.

The fighting has been real hard here the past week, but we are marching on in the strength of King Jesus. Praise God we are fighting under a Captain who never did a battle loose. The people here seem to be gospel hardened, the devil seems to have them bound hand and foot. But with more holiness and real earnest hard work it will tell on the hearts of sinners, and we will yet see a great work done here, and many precious souls brought to our Jesus. We fired the red hot gospel shot in the devil's ranks all day Sunday, many wounded. Believing for a mighty smash.

Capt. Lucy Lewis, Cadets Carpenter and Carter.

## PRESTON.

Glory Hallelujah, we have had a week of victory. Satan has hardened many poor sinners hearts in this place. Many are trembling and wishing they were as happy as we, but when they look at the terrible penitent form the devil tells them they can never go there. Sunday morning meeting was grand, all Soldiers went in for fresh baptism of power, and just like Jesus He did not disappoint them. Glory Hallelujah! two came out and proved their was cleansing in the Saviours blood.

Capt. Nellie Cowan and Cadet Holden.

## THOROLD.

Bless God we are still moving along, although the folks wonder what is coming next, for it beats all some have ever seen, to see a few blood-washed warriors

## March the Streets

all weathers. You will soon give in you cannot stand it long; is the cry we hear all around us, but bless God we do not feel a bit like giving way, for Jesus gives us strength for all He wants us to do for Him. He is a Physician for

## The Body as well as the Soul

and bless His name we will trust Him for all. Sunday was a powerful time all day. At night our Hall was packed to excess, soldiers

## All on Fire

and as our Cadet farewelled, the power of God was felt like a wave over all. Jesus has called her away, and while we bless Him for ever letting her be with us, we give her back to Him praying He will bless her in another part of the field.

Capt. Louie Cowan, Cadet Nellie Low.

## BRANTFORD.

We stepped out on this hard field of battle one week ago, with the determination of winning, and bless the Lord we are getting the victory.

## TWENTY-ONE PRECIOUS SOULS

for the week, more to follow, grand "go" in the Opera House, hundreds convicted. Had Capt. Wiggins (Headquarters Staff) with us, who made the house ring with his voice and piano. Bless the people here in Brantford, believing soon to see a big Corps.

Capt. Hall, Cadets Magee and Chambers.

## DUNDAS.

We arrived at this Corps on Thursday. Our meetings are good and the power of God is felt. Two souls came out to the Saviour to have their hearts washed and cleansed from sin. We find a great many unsaved people here that ought to be saved, and we mean by the help of God to do all we can to bring them to Jesus.

Lieut. Creech, for Capt. Scott.

## HAMILTON.

Thank God for the victories won this past week. We can truly say that our Corps is steadily increasing, and sinners are coming over on the Lord's side, laying down their arms of rebellion, and are now fighting for the King of Kings. On Tuesday we had a grand day, the Lord was with us in mighty power. Sunday afternoon we held meetings on the Market Square, and

## Thousands of People

were there, to hear us tell of the mighty power of God, to save to the very uttermost. We then marched to our Barracks. The procession was headed by two girls, (who carried the banners,) and eleven brass instruments. Thank God we are willing to do anything to draw souls from the devil. Sunday evening the platform and entire Hall was overcrowded. The band played well, Officers and Soldiers

## Took off their Coats

determined to conquer or die, and after two hours hard fighting, we got the victory, four killed, and many wounded, and not expected to recover. We're a band that shall conquer the foe, for we mean

## To Fight

in the strength of our King.

Capt. Johnson, Lieut. Evans, Cadet Moss

Thanksgiving Day at  
Guelph.Laying the Foundation  
Stone of the New  
Barracks.

Enthusiastic Reception of the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs.

## GREAT CROWDS!

## GLORIOUS MEETINGS!

## THE SALVATION ARMY MARCHING ALONG.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, accompanied by Captain's Wiggins and Glover, of Headquarters Staff, and Capt. Dyer, the Hallelujah Trumpeter, from the Training Home, England, boarded the train for Guelph, where they were met by Capt. Galletly, of the Training Home, England, Capt. Churchill and other Officers, and the troops which were gathered on the squares near the station. The order was given fall in, and to the beat of the drums, accompanied by a soul stirring chorus, led off by the Hallelujah Trumpeter, they marched to the ground where the stone was to be laid, and where a tremendous crowd of people had gathered. Everything being in readiness, the Major commenced the ceremony by giving out a soul-stirring song, which was sung with great enthusiasm, after which Mrs. Coombs prayed, followed by the Major who invoked God's blessing upon His people, praying that thousands of souls would be saved in the building that was being erected. Loud and many were the responses. After reading a portion of the 103 psalm, and making a few appropriate remarks for the occasion, he laid the stone. Several Soldiers and friends gave their experiences, saying it was the first Thanksgiving Day that they had spent in the service of God, and blessed God that the Army ever came to Guelph. Many of them were prejudiced when the Army entered the city a few months since, but praise God they are now saved and fighting in its ranks. An opportunity was then given for all who were in love and sympathy with the mighty work that is being done, to give of their substance to help build the Barracks, to which they responded very liberally. God bless them. After another song and a few closing remarks from the Major, the troops fell in line and marched to the Drill shed, (followed by crowds of people,) where grand meetings were held. Many Soldiers related how on last Thanksgiving Day they were drunk and deep in sin, but what a mighty change had taken place in their lives and homes since they had given their hearts to God. Oh, how our hearts rejoiced to see the platform crowded with men and women who a few months since were deep in sin, but now are

Washed, Cleansed and Saved by the  
Blood, and are now Living

## Holy Lives

and doing all they possibly can to lead others to the loving Saviour.

The Officers gave their experiences and spoke of the great work God was doing at their stations. Capt. Galletly sang the Clapton Training Home song, which gave us a little insight into the workings of the Home.

Mrs. Coombs spoke with great tenderness and power, which riveted the attention of the people. As she spoke of the saving Shepherd seeking His wayward sheep, many hearts were touched, and tears ran down the faces of the people. God bless them and save them.

The Major sang with great feeling,

O, come to this beautiful stream,  
There is healing and cleansing for thee.

As he sang we felt that we had come and were healed and cleansed. Glory to God. He urged upon the people to come now. At the close one poor man came, saying he felt to wicked and vile, but as we told him of the blood that could cleanse the vilest, he lifted up his heart in prayer to God, and asked Him to cleanse him from all sin, in a short time he said he believed God had saved him, (putting his hand to his heart) he said I feel a change here. May he be faithful and true to God and live to do His blessed will. The Soldiers are more determined to live and fight for God. We ended with shouts of joy and songs of gladness.

Capt. Glover, Headquarters.

## BARRACKS WANTED!

We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends could help us very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, music halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,  
Property Department,  
223 Queen Street West,  
Toronto, Ont.

## COMPETITION LIST.

## TORONTO DIVISION.

1	Toronto 1 Richmond St.	1000
3	Hamilton	1000
3	Toronto, Headquarters	550
23	Yorkville	450
21	St. Catharines	400
25	Guelph	400
47	Brantford	400
13	Dundas	300
24	Thorold	300
29	Galt	300
44	Toronto 11 (Lippincott St)	250
46	Toronto V (Riverside)	250
37	Welland	250
52	Brampton	250
36	Preston	200
68	Elora	200
45	Toronto 111 (Parkdale)	150
53	Burlington	150
Total		6800

LONDON DIVISION.  
STAFF CAPTAIN WASS, D.O.

3	Sarnia	500
7	Woodstock	400
2	London City	400
7	Ingersoll	350
16	St. Thomas	300
19	Simcoe	300
24	Chatham	300
41	Strathroy	300
11	Bothwell	250
32	Petrolia	250
12	Dresden	200
26	Tilsonburg	200
20	London East	200
35	Forest	200
50	Watford	200
60	Norwich	200
14	Lucan	150
18	Ridgetown	150
33	Thamesville	150
54	Wallaceburg	150
64	Wyoming (Outpost)	125
64	Exeter	100
66	Alvingston	100
Total		5475

KINGSTON DIVISION.  
STAFF CAPTAIN MADDEN, D.O.

5	Kingston	700
10	Belleville	600
27	Bowmanville	400
8	Lindsay	400
28	Oshawa	300
70	Trenton	300
26	Whitby	250
69	Port Hope	250
40	Uxbridge	200
56	Orono and Newcastle	200
65	Cobourg	200
48	Brooklin	150
38	Stouffville	100
63	Bath (Outpost)	100
63	Stirling	100
	Mount Albert (Outpost)	75
Total		4025

## BARRIE DIVISION.

9	Barrie	400
30	Collingwood	300
42	Orillia	300
58	Stayner and New Lowell	300
19	Owen Sound	275
15	Newmarket	200
34	Stroud	200
62	Meaford	200
67	Bradford	200
55	Aurora	100
Total		2475

## PALMERSTON DIVISION.

32	Seaford	250
71	Kincardine	250
39	Palmerston	200
51	Stratford	200
59	Clinton	200
57	Brussels	200
41	Warton	100
Total		1400

## RECAPITULATION.

Toronto Division	6800
London "	5475
Kingston "	4325
Barrie "	2475
Palmerston "	1400

Toronto Division is at the head.  
Push up London.

## WANTED 20,000 SUBSCRIBERS

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we want to reach a circulation of 35,000 by  
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## Push the WAR CRY.

## LOOK OUT

—FOR THE—

## ALMANACK

for 1885.

## SONGS.

## Glory in the Cross.

Original for the "War Cry."

(By CAPT. COWAN, SIMCOE.)

Tune.—"He's the Lilly of the Valley."

I've found the loving Saviour,  
Who gave His life for me,  
He removed the heavy burden from my soul,  
Now I can recommend Him to every one I see,  
For I know His precious blood has made me whole;  
The world looks down upon me,  
But it did the same to Him,  
And the servant is not greater than His Lord;  
Outside the camp I'll follow,  
While bearing His reproach,  
Only trusting in His blessed, blessed word.  
CHO.—Let not your heart be troubled,  
My peace I give to you,  
Cast all your burden on me, weary child,  
No evil can befall you, while resting in my arms,  
Though the storm around is raging loud and wild.  
So in His cross I'll glory, and in distresses too  
In sorrow and in trouble if He leads,  
He'll never send a trial but what He'll help me through;  
He'll not chasten more than what He sees I need,  
He tries the gold with fire, to make it pure and clean,  
That His face may be reflected back again,  
Out of great tribulation, His children all must come,  
Out of trial and temptation, grief and pain.

I'll trust Him when he leads me,  
Through pastures green and fair,  
I'll trust Him when the angry billows roll,  
Though deep and dark the waters,  
His arm upholds me still;  
He's the mighty Rock of Ages to my soul,  
Lo I am with you always, beloved rest on me,  
I hear His gentle whisper through the storm,  
And even while He speaketh,  
The darkness turns to day,  
Gloom to joy, and angry tempest into calm.

## Fight Till You Die.

Original for the "War Cry."

(By JENNIE THORNTON, a blind sister of Clinton Corps.)

Tune.—"We'll all Praise the Lord."

We're Hallelujah Soldiers,  
You've heard of us no doubt;  
The people call us noisy,  
Because we sing and shout,  
You see we cannot help it,  
Because we know and feel,  
That Jesus has redeemed us,  
And His praises we must tell.  
CHO.—The Soldiers never tire,  
But fight the battle through,  
Be valiant for the Master,  
Be Soldiers brave and true.  
Nor heed what people say,  
But follow all the way,  
And fight beneath your  
Colors till you die.  
We're going to fight for Jesus,  
We'll fight until we die;  
And then go home to Glory,  
To reign with Him on high.  
We'll never be discouraged,  
Nor to the foe give in;  
For Jesus is our leader,  
And we are bound to win.  
Yes, we are happy Soldiers,  
Bound for the Heavenly land,  
Come sinner give your heart to God,  
And join our happy band.  
Come leave the ranks of Satan,  
And be a Soldier true,  
For Jesus has redeemed you,  
And shed His blood for you.  
Oh heed the loving message,  
He sends to you to night,  
Plunge in the cleansing fountain,  
And wash your garments white,  
Oh break the chains that bind you,  
Throw off your load of sin,  
Our Jesus will receive you,  
Yes, He will take you in.

## I Want to be Like Jesus.

Original for the "War Cry."

(By LILLIE MCGUIRE, the Tambourine Lassie.)

Tune.—"It's true there's a beautiful City."

I want to be just like Jesus,  
Pure, and spotless, and white;  
I want to be this for Jesus,  
A burning and shining light,  
CHO.—Then make me, oh make me,  
Oh make me just like Thee.—Repeat.  
I want to be always humble,  
Down at His feet to stay;  
I want to be toiling for Jesus,  
And showing poor sinners the way.  
I want to be working for Jesus,  
Because He has set me free;  
And I know if you only will let Him,  
He will do the same for thee.  
CHO.—Then let Him, oh let Him,  
Oh let Him set you free.—Repeat.  
I want to do something for Jesus,  
He has done so much for me;  
Just think for a moment sinner,  
Just think what He's done for thee.  
CHO.—He died sinner, He died sinner,  
For you, on Calvary.—Repeat.  
It was here in the Salvation Army,  
Where Jesus first gave me the light;  
And now to the end for my Saviour  
In the Army I mean to fight.  
CHO.—For Jesus, for Jesus,  
In the Army I mean to fight.—Repeat.

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as a Salvation Soldier?

Yes! but not in an Army uniform.  
Then get one for \$8.50,

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As Winter is coming on and as our Cadets will need Special Help in the way of W Clothing.

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It will relieve us much and provide for those who are much in need of help in this way. Address parcels to

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Pants, all sizes. Specially for winter, price \$8.50; guaranteed. Send measurements across shoulders, round chest, length of arm for tunic; pants waist, hip, and length of leg. Order at once, both Officers and Soldiers, for the winter.

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BANDSMEN'S REGULATION CAPS, all sizes, fine manufacture, with red silk Salvation Army Band, letters in gold, \$1.75.

PRIVATE'S CAPS, also of fine manufacture, with red silk Salvation Army band, letters in gold, (We are sorry they have omitted to send them by this boat, look out for them when they arrive. Get ready.

CAP COVERS for all the above Caps, of finest manufacture in Silk and Waterproof. Marked with Red \$ on the front, price 50 cents.

## BRASS BUTTONS for Men's Tunic, &amp;c.

35 cents per dozen.

BLACK BONE BUTTONS with S, for Sisters Dresses and Jackets, 25 cents per dozen.

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ARMY POCKET KNIVES, with portrait of General and Mrs. Booth. Real good make, 50 cents.

SISTER'S REGULATION BLUE JERSEY, for both Summer and Winter wear.

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Fine white silk, with Army Crest and border all woven. \$1.25

All red plain, fine quality. \$1.00

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SISTER'S BONNETS, Good Straw, 40 cents, untrimmed.

SISTER'S BONNETS, Very best, Beautiful quality guaranteed, \$1.50, untrimmed

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Real serviceable China crest and border marked in Blue and Gold. Full service of 1 doz Cups and Saucers, 1 doz Bread and Butter Plates, 2 large Plates. Sugar and Slop Bowls and Milk Jug, only \$6.50. Half Sets sold comprising half of the above

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Every Soldier ought to have these for their homes and be Salvation Army right through. Get them at once. Special terms for Corps so as to prevent borrowing for Banquets.

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## Opening of Napanee.

KINGSTON DIVISION.

Sunday Nov. 30th. Look out for account of opening.

## Aurora.

Tremendous Banquet, Jubilee, and All-Night of Prayer. Dec. 19th. Further announcement next week.

## Newmarket.

Great Banquet and Jubilee and All-Night of Prayer. MONDAY, DEC 1st. MAJOR COOMBS and Staff in command.

Next week will appear the life of Captain Smith, Head-quarter's Staff, with Photograph, in full East India Salvation Army Uniform.

## BEWARE!

of a young woman named Nellie Beaton, who represents herself as being an Officer in the Salvation Army. Has deceived several Soldiers and Tradespeople in different Towns.

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